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FRANK A. MUNSEY

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1903.

Daily Calendar of American History

October 31.

1565—Frigate Philadelphia, Captain Balm-
bridge, pursuing a Tripolitan war-
ship, strikes a rock in a harbor of
Tripoli and is captured.
1875—Virginia, an American schooner
suspected of conveying arms and
men from New York to insurgents
in Cuba, is captured by a Spanish
gunboat and taken to Cuba.

District Affairs.

Congress Will Be Hostile If Their Re-
form Is Not Genuine.

In view of the report of the Board
of Charities on the management of
the Emergency Hospital, it is not time
to inquire why the Commissioners do
not take action on the disgraceful
conditions in the Washington Asylum,
Hospital, and Workhouse as present-
ed in The Times? Is it the expecta-
tion that long delay will result in pub-
lic forgetfulness? Is this the "play"
in dealing with recent disclosures con-
cerning the government of the Chil-
dren's Industrial Home, or are we to
be treated to the spectacle once more
of a secret investigation which doesn't
investigate? Is it expected that the
public will forget the flouting from
school funds through fictitious requis-
itions and false vouchers? Our citi-
zens would like to hear from the Com-
missioners on these subjects.

Do the Commissioners expect to
carry their thirteen million bill
through Congress when all the uncor-
rected shortcomings to which The
Times has repeatedly called attention
are fresh in the public mind and well
known among Congressmen?

It is perfectly understood that there
is a sharp difference between the
Commissioners on the enormous esti-
mates that have been submitted.
There is one influence that is work-
ing earnestly for proper economy, and
as distinguished from parsimony; and
another that has countenanced and in-
sisted upon this total of nearly thirty
millions.

If the Commissioners do not know
it, they should inform themselves
that the ten million loan bill, earnest-
ly supported as it was by the best in-
fluences that could be rallied in the
District, failed because of the partial
insight which members of the House
Committee on Appropriations had ob-
tained into the management, or rather
want of management, of District af-
fairs. Whatever is lost by Congres-
sional action from the estimates now
presented, aside from those thrown
out through the general desire for in-
telligent economy, will be due to this
want of confidence; whatever is grant-
ed, will be granted because of general
confidence in the new methods of a
new man.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker.

The Sudden Ending of a Valuable
Life.

The sudden death of Emma Booth-
Tucker, wife of Commander Booth-
Tucker, of the Salvation Army, may
prove a serious blow to the work in
which she was engaged—a work which
is of interest to many outside the Sal-
vation Army. Fortunately, an organi-
zation so complete and well-con-
structed as this cannot be greatly hin-
dered in its work by the death of any
one person, except as a certain qual-
ity of personal magnetism may be
missed. The colonization enterprise
of the army, in the supervision of
which Mrs. Booth-Tucker was en-
gaged shortly before her death, is one
not so familiar to the public as the
various doings of the city workers
are, but it is of even greater benefit to
the public than the rescue work which
is carried on in the slums. In fact, it
is the most effective part of that res-
cue work. Those of the city poor who
wish to make homes for themselves in
the country have been aided to do so
by the Salvation Army, and colonies
have been established on Western
lands, in which these settlers are pro-
vided with the means of supporting
themselves until they can attend to
their own affairs.

If there is any one object which has

been more desirable than any other in
philanthropic work among the poor,
it is that they should be taken out of
the city tenement and helped to secure
homes in which they can have light,
air, and wholesome food. The Salva-
tion Army is doing this work on a
large scale, as it does most things. In
this work Mrs. Booth-Tucker was a
moving spirit. The position of con-
trol which she occupied was gained by
peculiar fitness. Her death is a loss,
not only to her family and friends,
not only to the organization of which
she was an important member, but to
hundreds of poor people whom she
helped to a better and more whole-
some way of living.

Germes in Sleeping Cars.

Blankets Cleaned "at Least Once in
Six Months."

In reply to questions about the
cleaning of the blankets in sleeping
cars on a certain road, an official of
that road said with an air of indig-
nant virtue that the cleaning took
place "at least once in six months."

This is a statement likely to cause un-
easy feelings in those whose main
object in life is the dodging of the
germ.
Reflect on the subject. The berth
in the sleeping car is furnished with
blankets, sheets, pillows, mattress, and
curtains. Of these, there is evidence
that the sheets are washed every day.
We are told on excellent authority
that the blankets are cleaned twice a
year. We are not told anything about
the cleaning of the pillows, or the
plush curtains, or the bed itself. We
know that every berth is occupied
nearly every night in the year, sel-
dom two nights by the same person;
and we know by observation, all of us
who have spent even one night in a
sleeping car, something of the per-
sonal habits and character of the av-
erage traveler. Can it be possible
that under this system the innocent
sleepers are not attacked by germs?

For the last fifteen or twenty years
timorous people have been made un-
comfortable by reports from various
scientific sources that germs of differ-
ent sizes, complexions, and aspects
were flying about in the air seeking
whom they might devour, and that if
even one of these germs found lodg-
ment in the human throat or on the
human skin, unpleasant results might
follow. There have been people so
impressed by these statements that
they have boiled their metal money
and washed and ironed their green-
backs. Imagine the consternation of
these prudent souls when they find
that they have, every time they travel
in a sleeping car, to undergo the as-
saults of uncounted hordes of germs!
Something ought to be done about it,
but what?

Mommson.

The Approaching End of One of the
World's Great Historians.

At his advanced age—he is in his
eighty-seventh year—it is not likely
that Prof. Mommson, the historian,
will survive long the stroke of paraly-
sis which he suffered a few days ago.
In him the world will lose one of the
foremost students of ancient history,
who has held, undisputed, for more
than half a century a place in the
field of historical research comparable
only to that occupied before him by
another eminent German, the histo-
rian Niebuhr.

This is not the place, probably, to
dwell in detail on the achievements of
the modern school of historians, of
which Mommson was the most con-
spicuous member. But it may be said,
in his behalf, that he explored the
whole field of ancient history with
such superior insight, knowledge, and
just conception of the task in hand
that all historical writings anterior in
date to the end of the eighteenth cen-
tury, Gibbon alone excepted, are en-
tirely superseded by the researches of
Mommson and Niebuhr. Ancient history,
chiefly in consequence of their
extraordinary zeal and diligence, be-
came, under their hands, a reality,
vivid in interest, and fruitful in
knowledge, instead of the nebulous
uncertainty it had been before.

The rejection of the fabulous ele-
ment in the histories of Greece and
Rome, as Morrison wrote, was the first
step, but a long one, which it required
many years and much effort to make.
The next was to obtain a firm grasp
of the idea that the Greeks and Ro-
mans were living men, and not
statues, like the Elgin marbles, and
to look at their politics, institutions,
and religions with the discriminating
eye of common sense, and a real wish
to see them as they were. The true
nature of Athenian democracy, of the
Spartan oligarchy, of the commons
and patricians of Rome, of the party
struggles which caused and justified
the transition from the republic to the
empire, has been put in a clear light,
which can hardly be appreciated by
those who are not aware of the dark-
ness which it replaced. Points of

view and lines of inquiry concerning
the religion, government, institutions,
taxation, and laws of the ancient
states have been opened up, of which
the possibility in the old days was not
suspected.

In this great work Mommson's
share was a conspicuous one. The
English-reading public, still under the
spell of Gibbon's monumental achieve-
ment, is not as familiar with the
works of the German historian as it
should be. Yet they will live and for-
ever remain an example for future
historians to emulate. They will be
studied, we think, when the fascinat-
ing rhetoric of Macaulay shall have
become nothing more than a school
room study.

The Gibson Girl.

An Indignant Mother Accuses the Artist
of Spoiling American Beauty.

At the meeting of the National As-
sociation of Mothers not long ago, an
indignant mother expressed opinions
on the Gibson Girl. She said that Mr.
Gibson, by his drawings of girls tall,
slender, and haughty, had caused the
American girl of today to become
angular, gawky, and self-conscious,
and that it would take years to undo
the mischief that the fashion set by
him had done.

Of course, we have all noted the
prevalence of the Gibson girl on the
public highways, and seen the maidens
who were but yesterday demure,
frisky, or domestic, change into pom-
padoured creatures in severely simple
shirt-waists and uptight chins, look-
ing out from under their eyelashes as
if nothing short of an income of
\$10,000 a year was worth their notice;
but we had never really blamed Mr.
Gibson for it. If he can only draw
that one type of girl, that is not his
fault. Moreover, the Gibson girl in
her perfection is charming, as a
chrysanthemum is, and we all like to
go to the chrysanthemum show; but
after the season is over, other flowers
are quite as welcome. The girl who is
not fitted by nature to become a Gib-
son girl may possess her soul in pa-
tience. Her day will come.

It is hardly worth while, moreover,
to worry over permanent conse-
quences in the way of angular
maidens made by the Gibson fashion.
Any woman who can take up the
kangaroo walk in a week, as most of
them did, can adapt herself to some
other model of beauty or fashion with
equal ease. If some artist comes into
style whose talent lies in dimples and
curls and frills, it will be surprising
to see how fast the angles will disap-
pear and the curves round themselves
out, and the dimples blossom like
dandelions on the first warm spring
day. There is no reason to be uneasy
over the permanent adaptation of the
American girl to any one type. She
is a creature of infinite resource and
sagacity.

Representative Littauer has joined the
Don't Worry Club and proposed the
statute of limitations as an amendment
to the by-laws.

There are a number of left over Octo-
ber brides who will doubtless take ad-
vantage of the inducements offered by
the month of November.

Good evening. Did you count the spots
on the sun today?

Unless the President wishes to incur
the antagonism of the various manu-
facturers of breakfast food he will send
his son Quentin to some other school.

The breaking of trotting records has
ceased to arouse much interest since
broken records are lying around loose
in the wake of the heels of Lou Dillon.

Are there any other elderly Senators
who intend to attend the opening of
Congress with their gray hair decorated
with wreaths of orange-blossoms? If
so, please let the florists have due no-
tice.

Some persons declare that the Vice
President has nothing to do. Why not
allow him to issue marriage certificates
for Senators. That would keep him busy.

Dowie has won his title to "the re-
storator." His chariot has been restored
to him upon payment of \$500 due the
lawyer who had it attached.

It now appears that the man who was
reported to have shot at Diaz was sim-
ply celebrating after the Beirut fashion.

Every dog has his day—the Chicago
sausage makers are now preparing to
strike.

The biggest watermelon of the year
was grown in Indian Territory, and as
soon as the fact becomes generally
known we may look for a large influx
of colored population to the Territory.

Mary McLean has quit Montana and
gone to Denver. Probably she finds she
can no longer compete for notoriety with
Minnie Healy and the Hon. "Gus"
Heintz.

There need be no further talk about
the Hon. "Joe" Folk's Presidential
boom—he has endorsed the Kansas City
platform.

"What is Ann's age?" In a recent
limit game it ought to be about a white
chip.

Mr. Bryan is opposed to the trust, but
not to trust funds when he is the cus-
todian thereof.

Questions and Answers

Thermometer and Frost.

To decide a dispute, would like to ask whether
it is possible to have a frost without the ther-
mometer going down to freezing if placed and
temperature taken at the altitude where the
frost actually lies. FROST.

Thermometers do not all register cor-
rectly, but one which does would stand
at freezing place as suggested in the
question.

Two Ways of Solving.

A bet is \$17-13. B says it is 18. Which
example is 17-13. B says it is 18. Which
is right?

The proper rule to follow, if the prob-
lem is to be solved by arithmetic, is
"that the multiplications and divisions
are to be made before additions or sub-
tractions." Following this rule the so-
lution would proceed as follows: 4 di-
vided by 3 is 1 and 1 multiplied by 2 is
2. The problem then stands: 8 plus 2
plus 8, which is 18, the correct answer.
Following the algebraic method, that is,
making the calculations according to
their sequence, and the problem is: 4
plus 8 is 12; that divided by 3 is 4; 4
plus 4 and 4 multiplied by 2 is 8,
and the result is 17-13, not the correct
answer, according to the modern arith-
metical.

Population of Europe.

What is the population of Europe? Are there
more men than women? HARRY G.

Europe has a population of 324,000,000,
with two-thirds of a million more women
than men.

Roman Catholic Churches in England.

In Sunday school, last Sunday, there arose
a controversy as to how many Catholic churches
there are in England. Can The Times help us
out? SUNDAY SCHOOL.

England has over 1,600 Roman Catholic
churches and chapels, and a population
claimed by that church numbering up-
ward of 1,400,000.

Greatest Searchlight.

What is the greatest and largest searchlight
in the world? F. E. W.

One that holds the title of being the
greatest and largest is that recently
completed by Schickel, of Nuremberg,
Germany, which has 216,000 candle
power.

Contagious Diseases.

Can The Times inform me what are the com-
mon contagious diseases the causes of which
are unknown? F. E. W.

Scarlet fever, measles, chickenpox,
yellow fever, and hydrophobia.

In a Lighter Vein.

Why Pa Was Glad.

"The stork has brought a little peach."
The nurse said to the father said,
"I'm mighty glad," the father said,
"He didn't bring a pair."
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Cause and Effect.

She—I saw him flirting with a girl once and
he's a married man.
He—Yes, that's the way it goes. If a fellow
gives a girl the least encouragement she'll mar-
ry him.—Philadelphia Press.

Unwelcome Visitor.

"Look here," snapped the luxuriant widow,
"didn't you tell me it was only a matter of
time when a dark man would visit me every
day?"
"I think so," asserted the fortune teller.
"Didn't he prove to be a favorable visitor?"
"Sutler nothing! He proved to be the in-
stallment man."—Chicago News.

The Necessary Part.

If you don't like to blow your own horn
For the purpose of getting along,
If you ever expect
This fame's breath to be decked,
Or to win me approval, at least don't neglect
To bang your own gong.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Preferred the Uncle.

Charles—I adore you, Edith, but, alas, I am
poor. However, I have a wealthy uncle from
whom I have expected.
Edith (eagerly)—Is he married?
Charles—No, darling.
Edith—Then introduce me to him, there's a
dear!—Boston Globe.

A Natural Question.

"A New Jersey pastor has been censured for
selling beer to church folk."
"Did those mean-spirited Jerseyans expect
him to give it away?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Toast to a Pretty Girl.

Here's to you, and here's to me,
And here's to us both;
And here's to an angel through life,
Sure, I'd be nothing loath.
—Chicago Tribune.

Counter-Painful.

"The rain's coming down in sheets."
"Ah! That evens things up."
"How so?"
"Well, you know, in winter the snow blankets
the earth."—New York Evening Sun.

The Ambitious Climber.

The Tourist—Oh, guide, do you mean to say
we can get no higher? Don't say that I can
ascend no farther?
The Guide—Well, you can climb up this
splendid if you want to. It's seven feet long.
—Chicago Tribune.

Sad.

Newsday—Buy a paper, boss. A musician fell
off a motor car.
Bystander (excitedly)—Any bones broken?
Newsday—Yes; a trom-bone.—Philadelphia
Bulletin.

Musical Comedy.

Frills and flourishes and furbelows,
Prettiest set of bows and bows,
Fluttering arms,
Shimmering charms,
Blews of knees and under the rose,
He and she,
Sights to see—
That is musical comedy.

Kicks and curves and pompadours,
Chorus girls gliding by twos and fours,
Trickles of song,
Swishing, twirling,
Toes which skyrocket their way to —
Denoting free,
Sights to see—
That is musical comedy.

Lifting lyrics, tuneful fancies,
Prima donnas, melting glances,
He and she,
Rippling along,
Till the merry chorus swirls entrancing,
Giggles and glee,
Sights to see—
That is musical comedy.

Pidle and Patter and tra-la-las,
Mystery, muddle, and ha-ha-ha!
Everything in it
Straight in a minute,
Just at the orchestra's final bar,
Fiddle-dee-dee,
Sights to see—
That is musical comedy.

—Denver News.

Courts and Capitals of the Old World

By THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

Edward Defies Tradition.

King Edward, unlike his mother, does
not celebrate Halloween, and there will
be no special observance of today, save
possibly in the school room and nursery
of the children of the Prince and
Princess of Wales at Sandringham, in
honor of the ancient festival, which, in
many countries at this old world, ranks
next in popularity to Christmas Eve.
Queen Victoria usually spent Hallow-
een at Balmoral, and not only delig-
hted in the Highland ceremonies or-
ganized in connection with the occasion,
but would take an active part therein.
As the shadows of evening fell several
hundred torch-bearers would assemble
at the castle, and, dividing into two
parties, one would proceed to Inver-
eldie, while the other would remain
at Balmoral. After dinner the Queen
and Princess Beatrice would be driven
at a foot pace to Invereldie, escorted
by the Balmoral torch-bearers. At In-
vereldie both parties would unite and
return in procession to Balmoral. There
a tremendous bonfire was lighted, and
while the Queen's pipers were playing,
dancing, to the strains of the Highland
music, would take place on the green
award, refreshments comprising every
dish dear to Halloween memory being
served to all present.

"Burning the Witch."

When the frolic was at its height a
grotesque figure suddenly would appear
from the rear of the castle, with a train
of ogres and elves as attendants. These
made every possible demonstration of
terror at the sight of the huge bon-
fire. Then came an ogre of demoniac
form, followed by other
equally hideous satelletes, bearing a
on which was seated the effigy of a
witch. These uncanny intruders were
marched several times around the bon-
fire, indulging in the most extraordinary
dances and contortions, and finally the
figure on the car, the embodiment of
midst of the bonfire, amid weird shrieks
and howls from the masked demons,
who instantly vanished into the dark-
ness, amid cheers of the spectators,
mingling with the wildest strains of the
bagpipes and the racket caused by a
great display of fireworks.

The scene, as a rule, would be im-
pressive and picturesque, framed as it
was by Lochnagar, and the other sur-
rounding mountains, with their summits
covered with snow. Queen Victoria
would remain almost to the close of
the festivities, and show not only the
keenest interest, but also much enjoy-
ment in the entire proceedings. She
was, so far as I am aware, the last
of the modern sovereigns to observe
the ancient festival of Halloween, and
at the court of King Edward, as well
as at those of his fellow-rulers, on the
Continent, the celebration of the event
has been abandoned.

Wolkenstein's Resignation.

Count Wolkenstein's resignation of the
post of Austrian ambassador to France
deprives the great world of Paris
of one of its most interesting figures,
through the disappearance therefrom of
his wife, one of the most brilliant and
clever women of Europe, whom the late
Prince Bismarck, when at the height
of his power, regarded as an adversary
of such importance that he actually in-
voked the assistance of the old Em-
peror against her.

It was during the time of her first
marriage to the late Count Scholtens,
minister of the Imperial house at Ber-
lin, and in those days her salons were
not only the trying place of every-
thing that was graceful, artistic and
 witty in the German capital, but like-
wise the headquarters of all the foes
of Prince Bismarck. The countess, who,
by reason of her passion for Wagnerian
music, used to be known as "La Prin-
cesse Trompette," never lost an op-
portunity of provoking the old chan-
cellor, and I remember that on one
occasion, when M. de Babourot, the
Russian ambassador, was expected to
attend a most important meeting at
the Bismarck Palace, in the Wilhelm-
strasse, the countess prevailed upon
the susceptible envoy to accompany
her to a garden party and to thereby
keep the chancellor waiting for
him the entire afternoon. Bismarck's
rage at this treatment on the part of
the countess was so great that he
actually went to the St. Petersburg
department of foreign affairs to re-
call a diplomat who was frivolous
enough to prefer the society of a
Countess of Scholtens to that of the
chancellor of the German empire.

Hero in Her Romance.

After the death of old Count Scholtens,
the, in those days, ethereal and blonde
countess gave her hand in marriage to
Count Wolkenstein Trostburg, who had
long been devoted to her, and who was
the hero in the romance of her life.
When he was appointed ambassador to
Paris she found herself in her element
and together with the Countess de Gref-
fulle (nee Princess de Chimay) is re-
sponsible for having converted the
Parisian world to Wagnerism and for having
aroused in their breasts wild enthusiasm
about the very German composer whom
during his lifetime they had hissed off
the stage.

The successor of Count Wolkenstein
at the Austro-Hungarian embassy at
Paris, which occupies the magnificent
palace in the Faubourg St. Germain
bequeathed to the Emperor of Austria
by the multi-millionaire Duchess Gal-
laria, is Count "Rudi" Khevenhuller
Metz, whose diplomatic career was at-
tenuated by a grave illness, and whose
romantic devotion to Queen Natalie
of Serbia. So entirely was he enthralled
by her charms, when he was represent-
ing Austro-Hungary as envoy at Bel-
grade, that she was actually able to in-
duce him during the war between Serbia
and Bulgaria to proceed to the head-
quarters of the Bulgarian army and to
inform its commander, Prince Alexander,
that the Vienna government would not
permit any further advance of the vic-
torious Bulgarian army on Belgrade.
Prince Alexander, who was within a
day's march of Belgrade, accordingly
withdrew to his principality, and only
discovered too late that the count had
not only been officially authorized to
make any such communication to him,
but moreover that the Austrian govern-
ment would have viewed with satisfac-
tion his capture of Belgrade.

Count "Rudi" was disgraced for a
time. But offenses in which our sex
has been mainly to blame are regarded
with the utmost indifference in Austria,
where hearts are exceedingly suscep-
tible. Accordingly such a good looking
and agreeable man as the popular
"Rudi" ended by procuring both per-
don and rehabilitation, and for a num-
ber of years past has represented his

sovereign with much brilliancy at the
court of Brussels, where his position
has been one of exceeding delicacy,
owing to the differences between King
Leopold and his two elder daughters,
both of whom are regarded as subjects
of the Emperor of Austria.

Man of Many Titles.

Lord Newburgh, who has just sold
his magnificent palace at Rome, which
has been more than one occasion been
the home of the United States embassy,
to Count and Countess Vitali, is a
Briton only by naturalization, and was
born as an Italian prince. His father
was a Marquis Bandini, head of one of
the most ancient and noble houses of
Tuscany, which migrated to Rome in
the sixteenth century when Leonardo
Bandini was master of the horse to
Pope Julius II and commander-in-chief
of his armies. Marquis Charles Band-
ini married, in 1815, Princess Guastini,
who was not only the sole heiress
of the last prince of that Venetian
house of Guastini, which formerly
ruled over the island of Chios, but
likewise heiress to the Scotch Earldom
of Newburgh, to the Viscounty of Kyn-
naird, and to the Barony of Living-
stone in the same kingdom.

At her death her honors, as well as
those of her husband, were inherited
by her eldest son, Prince Sigismund,
who is therefore an earl, a viscount, and
a baron, in Scotland, and a Prince Guas-
tini, a Marquis Bandini, a Duke of
Mondragone, and a Count of Carolina
in the kingdom of Italy. He was natu-
ralized a British subject in 1857, and is
now an old man, having been born in
1818. His son and heir, a man of about
fifty, who makes his home in Rome,
bears the title of Duke of Mondragone,
while in England he is known as Vis-
count Kynnaird.

Claims Royal Descent.

Lord Newburgh claims royal descent
through the daughter of Lady Eliza-
beth Plantagenet, daughter of King Ed-
ward I of England, and who married
Alphonse de Bohun, Earl of Hereford.
The first Earl of Newburgh was
Charles II, and his honors eventually
passed through the female line to his
great-great-granddaughter, Cecilia, who
in 1757 married Benedict, Prince Guas-
tini. From that time forth the
Scotch earldom was held jointly with
the Italian principality. Being a Scotch
peerage, it descends through the fe-
male, as well as through the male line.

From the Rome Republican.

S. Semper Tyrannus, the well-known socialist
speaker, delivered a lecture last week at
the "People's Theater," in which he severely
condemned the present policy of our beloved Nero.
He is no longer in our midst.